

**MOST MERRY-DEADLY ACCIDENT.**—It becomes our painful duty to record one of the most heart-rending accidents, which took place on Tuesday, the 6th inst. at Osego, in this county, that has ever fallen to our lot. The particulars are communicated to us by James L. Lott, Esq., who left Osego on Friday last. It seems that the day previous (Thursday) Deacon Josiah Chace left his home in Sydney, Delaware county, with his family, consisting of six persons—himself, wife and three children, two girls and a boy, and a young lady by the name of Patience French, a resident of his family, in a two-horse wagon, for the purpose of attending a meeting to be held at that place on that day.

When they had arrived at the top of the hill on the east side of the river, a short distance from the village, the horses suddenly took fright from the fore-board of the wagon falling out, and started down the hill at the height of their speed. Soon after the horses started, Mr. Chace, who was driving at the time, slipped from his seat, and was immediately precipitated under the wagon, still continuing his hold of the reins, and in this condition was dragged a distance of fourteen rods, when he let go. The horses kept on at full speed until they arrived at the bridge, which crosses the river at the bottom of the hill, when the wagon came in contact with a corner of the bridge, throwing the whole of the occupants out with great force, and killing instantly Miss French, the young lady alluded to above. One of the girls was afterwards found near a considerable distance from the bridge, having been thrown over the embankment which constitutes a part of it, in a most deplorable situation—being awfully bruised and entirely senseless.

Mrs. Chace and her other two children providentially escaped immediate death, though it is feared that the injuries which they have thereby received will eventually result in such a calamity. Mr. Chace was taken up for dead, but after a short time exhibited signs of life, and when our informant left, there was but slight hope of his recovery. On examination, one of his legs was found dreadfully mangled, and stones of considerable size were extracted from the flesh, which had become embedded during the time he was drawn on the ground.

The wagon, we understand, was literally smashed to pieces, with every thing in it; and the horses were not arrested until they had got into the village.

The sufferers were conveyed to their homes on Friday morning last, and the lacerated and disfigured corpse of the estimable young lady (Miss French) was consigned to its last resting place, in the afternoon, amid the regrets of many, whose sympathies and feelings were touched by this sudden and afflictive dispensation.

Mr. Chace is about sixty years of age, and a valuable and much respected member of society.

**PROGRESS OF VACCINATION.**—The following report of the "National Vaccine Establishment" has just been made officially to the government, and by order of the Treasury directed to be printed.

To the Right Hon. the Secretary of State for the Home Department.  
National Vaccine Establishment, July 6.

**MY LORD:**—A considerable time has now elapsed, since we reported to the department over which your lordship presides, the successful labors of the National Vaccine Institution; and as, notwithstanding the manifest proofs which we have already presented of the valuable protection which vaccination affords against the scourge of small-pox, yet from indolence or thoughtlessness, many still forbear altogether or delay until too late to avail themselves of this great preventive, and others are induced by the acts of disreputable practitioners to continue to prefer inoculation; we think it necessary, therefore, to repeat in strong terms our sense of the advantages which the former has over the latter.

That vaccination has this superior merit, it might be a sufficient argument to convince the least considerate person, that if 300 children be vaccinated, one will be susceptible of small-pox, afterwards, but only in a mild and perfectly safe form; whereas, if 300 be inoculated, one will surely die.

To this argument we might add, that the annual loss of life by small-pox in the metropolis and within the bills of mortality only, before vaccination was established, exceeded 5000; whereas in the course of last year only 360 died of that distemper; and it is probable that even this mortality, however comparatively small, is owing to the continued partial practice of inoculation, which is liable to disseminate far and wide its contagious influence, to the imminent danger of all who have not been protected by previous vaccination, or by having had the disease already.

And this consideration suggests to us a question, whether the introduction of inoculation into this country at the beginning of the last century were the public blessing which it claims to have been. We know that before the practice of it was brought from Constantinople the small-pox used to prevail epidemically now and then, and to occasion a great mortality when it did prevail; but there were intervals in which the disease was scarcely heard of; and we really believe that the loss of life occasioned by the small-pox recurring after considerable intervals has been far exceeded by the so-

called mortality of successive years, in consequence of the disease being continually propagated through the practice of inoculation.

We have only to add, my lord, that although we lament sincerely the mistaken judgment which prefers inoculation to vaccination, whether on the supposition, as we get other ill-founded notions of which we sometimes hear, that the original virtue of the vaccine virus has been worn out by time, or on any other equally ill-grounded opinion, we have the satisfaction of knowing that vaccination has made considerable progress since our last report, and that we have supplied lymph not only to every part of this kingdom in the course of the last year, but to all the colonies also, and to many of the capitals of Europe.

**SHOOTING MURDER.**—We learn by a gentleman who came passenger in the stage from Hancock, Delaware county, that Mann Cole, a farmer of that place, was shot on Sunday the 24th ult. by his brother-in-law, Benjamin Adams. The circumstances as related, are as follows: The son of Mr. Adams, in the course of a ramble in the woods, discovered a beehive near Mr. Cole's dwelling, and sold the bees to the latter. His father thinking the compensation received not sufficient, with his gun in hand proceeded to the house of Cole, and after exchanging some angry words, was turned out of doors, exclaiming as he retired, that if Cole came out he would shoot him. Cole not imagining that he would dare put his threat in execution, immediately stepped out and was approaching Adams, when the latter told him, pointing the muzzle of the piece towards him in a menacing attitude, if he advanced another step he would fire. Cole did so, and received the contents in his head behind the ear, and fell dead on the spot. Adams has been apprehended, and is now in prison awaiting his trial. Both were men of families.

**PIOUS NEW ENGLAND USAGES.**—A religious service was held a few days since at Mattapoisett, for the loss of the Caduceus whale brig, which sailed thence with a crew of fifteen young men, (11 belonging to Rochester) who left there April 28, 1836, and have never since been heard of. Most of the relatives of the youth were present, and deeply afflicted by the sermon. It must have been a touching scene.

In Prussia the potato is cultivated with peculiar success—as the stalk grows, the earth is heaped up, leaving only three leaves at the top; roots are thus greatly increased and the produce is said to be astonishing.

**RISEING GENIUSES.**—Scene in a School Room: Master: "Fuss class'n jografee!" Scholars: "Yeth'm." Master: "Tummas, what's the biggest river in Ameriky!"—"The Tombigbee, zar; Ike keeps a pinchin' on me!" "He pincht me first zar, and I pincht him back again." "Take yer seats; fuss class in parsin!" Yeth'm.—"Moses, parse Arkansas—sixth line from top." "Ar-k ark, a-n-s ans, arkans, a-s-s as, Arkansas." Pronounce it Arkansaw; but Moses, you aint spellin'—yer parsin, child! "O, yethler! Handkawsaw is a noun, objective case, indicative mode, comparative degree, third and nominative case to scizzars." "You hav'nt said what gender, Moses." "Feminine gender." "Why?" "Corzitz—" "Next." "Donno." "Next." "Corzitz a shemalc." "Next." "Forgotten, zar." "Come, David, you know." Yeth'm.—"Well, why is Arkansas of the feminine gender, David?" "Corzitz—why corzitz got Miss Soury on the norf, Louisa Anna on the souf, Mrs. Sippy on the east, and ever so many more she females on the west." "Very well David, you may go to the head; you're a rising genius, and'll make a man before yer mister." "Yeth'm."—Claramoht (N. H.) Eagle.

**A FEELING SQUEEZE.**—An Editor says, he lately met a man who carrying his hand in a sling, and who being enquired of for the reason, replied that one of the candidates had squeezed it so hard that he had no feeling in it since.

**COST OF ENGLISH RAIL ROADS.**—The New York Commercial cites some examples of the enormous expence attending the constructing of Rail Roads in England, where strength and durability are the first objects of consideration, compiled from the Rail-way Magazine. One example is the great London and Birmingham line. The cost of levelling, excavating, tunnelling, filling up, &c. averages £50,000 per mile; one mile alone, between Primrose hill and Camden town, cost 300,000; in consequence of the extraordinary difficulties which presented themselves. The grand entrance, or portico, at the back of Euston square, will not be completed under 30,000. The masonry at the mouth of the tunnel, by Primrose hill, will cost 7000. It is composed of the finest Portland stone, and, when completed, will have a very handsome effect. The blocks of granite upon which the iron rails rest for a considerable portion of the line, are a guinea a pair. (On other parts the rails rest on blocks of wood.) Laborer's wages amount every week to about 40,000. The total amount of capital invested in this speculation is estimated at 7,000,000 and upwards.

Two classes of carriages will run; the speed of the first class will average 30 miles per hour, and that of the second class 18 or 20. The fare for passengers by the first class to and from Birmingham

will be about 23s or 24s each, and by the second, a third less. The first class will perform the distance in four hours. At Birmingham the road is connected with the line recently opened to Manchester. When the whole is completed, passengers will reach Liverpool in eight hours and a half. On the trains arriving within a mile of London, the locomotive engines are to be taken off, and a rope, worked by stationary steam machinery, is to be attached to the carriages, and they will be wound up to the place of their destination.

**A HORSE TOO GOOD TO SELL.**—Samuel Blake of Warwick, Mass., relates in the Greenfield Gazette, the story of his horse's travels. By his account it appears that his horse in the course of ten years has visited Boston 220 times—travelling each time 170 miles, total amount 37,400. Besides these visits to Boston as a team horse, he has performed many other journeys and trips to different parts of the country; sometimes in a light carriage, and sometimes in a wagon: besides working on a farm; estimated to amount to about 4000 miles more. Total amount of travel in ten years, 41,400 miles; a distance about equal to once and two-thirds round the globe. During the ten years he has eaten 1140 bushels of corn—averaging 114 bushels a year, and nearly ten quarts a day.

The great horse traveller, says Mr. Blake, is now as sound in all his limbs and as smooth as any colt that can be produced.

From the Vicksburg Sentinel and Expositor, Sept. 23, 1837.

**LYNCHING.**—This incarnate demon of outrage, violence and blood still continues to disgrace our unhappy country. It is only a few weeks since humanity was shocked by a most atrocious and revolting outrage, inflicted by those sanguinary spirits of barbarism, the Lynchers, on the person of a Mr. Saunders of Madison county in this State. These enemies of the peace of society, of order, law and civilization, dragged this respectable planter from the bosom of his family and mutilated him in the most brutal manner—maiming him most inhumanly, besides cutting off his nose and ears, and scarifying his body to the very ribs! We believe the subject of this foul outrage still drags out a miserable existence—an object of horror and of pity. Last week a club of Lynchers amounting to four or five individuals, as we have been credibly informed, broke into the house of Mr. Scott of Wilkin-on county, a respectable member of the Bar, forced him out and hung him dead on the next tree. We have heard of numerous minor outrages committed against the peace of society, and the welfare and happiness of the country; but we mention these as the most enormous that we have heard of for some months.

It now becomes our painful duty, as conductors of a free press, to notice a most disgraceful outrage committed by the Lynchers of Vicksburg, on the last Sunday, against the majesty of the laws, the honor of our country, the prosperity and happiness of the people. The victim of this cruel and ferocious spirit in this case was a Mr. Grace, formerly of the neighborhood of Warrenton, Va., but for two years, a resident of this city. He was detained in giving free passes to slaves and brought to trial before Sqr. Maxey. Unfortunately for the wretch, either through the want of law or evidence, he could not be punished, and he was set at liberty by the magistrate. The City Marshal seeing that a few in the crowd were disposed to lay violent hands on the prisoner in the event of his escaping punishment, by law, resolved to accompany him to his house. The Lynch mob still followed and the Marshal finding the prisoner could only be protected by hurrying him to jail, endeavored to effect that object. The Lynchers however pursued the officer of the law, dragged him from his horse, bruised him and conveyed the prisoner to the most convenient point of the city for carrying their blood-thirsty designs into execution. We blush while we record the atrocious deed, in this city, containing nearly 5,000 souls, in the broad light of day, this aged wretch was stripped and flogged, we believe, within hearing of the lamentations and the shrieks of his afflicted wife and children. It is not for this wretch that we would awaken public sympathy or call down popular indignation against the infernal code by which he was illegally punished; no, we believe him to have been guilty of numerous crimes, for which the laws of our country, if they have not already, ought to provide solitary confinement, if not the punishment of death. We believe him to have been a bad member of society; and we would put others in the South on their guard if he should settle in their neighborhood. He is said to be quite gray, having light complexion, blue eyes, and is about fifty years of age.

In the name of heaven, to what is our country coming? When is the spirit of turbulence, outrage and barbarism to have an end? Are we to dispense with all laws except those of the strongest arm? If the people do not organize and swear upon the altar of the living God to crush the atrocious spirit of Lynching—to uphold the officers of justice—to sustain, at all hazards, the majesty of the laws—the rights and privileges of each and every citizen, no matter how debased, society must be reduced to the most loathsome barbarism, and our free institutions will become a mockery and a bye word of reproach among the civilized nations of the

earth. Why should any man or set of men undertake to trample on the laws of the country? Upon what principle do these enemies to the peace and happiness of society arrogate to themselves the right of dispensing with the laws of the land at pleasure? Why do they outrage the feelings of the community by usurping those sacred functions which belong alone to the sovereignty of the people of Mississippi? If a Lynch club is permitted to make and execute laws, what has become of that glorious right of every freeman, the trial by a jury of his peers, according to the laws of his country?

It is the interest of all who desire to exalt the character of the State—it is the duty of all who would promote the great cause of civilization and social life, to combine and prostrate this disorganizing brutal and unholy spirit. In the name of an insulted community; in the name of the bleeding and outraged genius of liberty, justice and mercy, we call upon the grand jury of our county to bring to condign punishment the perpetrators of this foul outrage. Now is the time to exterminate this odious, depraved and brutal spirit.—The legal guardians of the public peace are called upon by nine tenths of this community, by the spirit of humanity, by the solemn obligations of their oaths, by all the noble and patriotic impulses of virtuous and enlightened freemen, to make signal examples of all who have been engaged in this atrocious outrage. Then, then their deeds will be hailed with acclamation throughout the civilized world, and generations yet unborn will be taught to hush their names as benefactors of the human race.

**PARISIAN LOVERS.**—A mutual passion had been formed between a young clerk of Paris and Madame B—, a married lady residing near St. Germain, who, though near the age of 40 was still handsome. The clerk a few mornings back, paid a visit to the lady, and informed her that he was about to travel for ten months, but was resolved not to go without her; and on her objecting to elope with him, declared, that, if by five o'clock in the afternoon he did not receive from her a promise to accompany him, he would come again to the house, and if certain signals were not answered, he would ring the bell. Should this bring her husband to the door, the clerk assured her that he would first shoot him, and then destroy himself. Madame B—, though under the greatest agony during the day, remained firm to her resolution. The appointed hour arrived, the signals were made and being unanswered, the bell was rung with great violence. M. B— rose to go to the door, but his wife threw herself at his feet, and entreated him not to stir; but he broke from her, and had his hand on the lock, when the report of a pistol was heard. On opening the door, M. B— stumbled over a dead body, the head of which, split by the contents of a pistol was lying on the step. On seeing this horrible spectacle, Madame B—, who had followed her husband to the door, fell dead at his feet.

#### From New Orleans.

**Revolution in Santa Fe, New Mexico—Murder of the Governor and his principal officers—and installation of the Rebel Chief as Governor of the State.**

Office of the Republican.  
ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.

The early arrival of the Fall Company of traders from Santa Fe, brings advices of a complete revolution in that State. We have been favored, by a gentleman of this city who was formerly concerned in that trade, with an extract from a letter received from his correspondent, giving some of the particulars of the revolution. At the date of these advices, the Americans in the Province had not been molested, although there was no security whatever for property, and the Revolutionists, it was said, had marked one of the Americans for sacrifice. This individual, it was observed, would be known when his head was seen upon a pole!

We annex the contents of the letter, which is dated,

SANTA FE, Aug. 12.

"Thursday last, the Governor Don Alvaro Peres, Politic and Military Chief of the Territory of New Mexico, accompanied by Abren, and a small party of soldiers, marched to the Cavada (20 miles from Santa Fe,) where a large number of malcontents had assembled, composed of the inhabitants from Rio Arriba to Taos among whom were the Indians living in that neighborhood, who are partly civilized and subjects of the General Government.

Upon the meeting of the two armies which took place near St. Ildefonso, the Governor commanded his soldiers to fire; at which order all his men went over to the enemy, except twenty-three—of whom one was killed on the spot, and three or four wounded.

The Governor immediately fled with all who could follow him to Santa Fe, where they remained until night, under favor of which they started upon good horses in order to get as far as possible from their enemies, who knew how to take more adroit measures to intercept them; for, so soon as they disappeared from the field of battle they despatched the Indians to cut off their retreat by the Rio Abajo, with orders to spare none of them, which was literally accomplished. The next day the victors encamped at La Chappelle, which is near the town of Santa Fe—and there killed the Governor,

Ramon and Marcelino Abren, Chico Alari, a young Lieutenant named Gutierrez and many others whose names are not known. The triumphant army, having declared their leader Jose Gonzales, an inhabitant of Taos, Governor, made the entrance into the town, where he assumed the Government—assisted by Rafael Garcia, who had commanded the troops with him. All was now tranquil.

But one thing was wanting to complete their purpose; the head of Santiago Abren, Judge of the district; the friend of the stranger and the poor; the talented and meritorious officer; and they received the news that he had been massacred by the Indians of Santo Domingo.

From the best accounts, the killed is about fifteen, among whom was Miguel Sena, and five or six wounded, among whom are Francisco Surraido, former Governor and Commissary Apunite, adjutant of the late deceased Governor, Jose Bustamante, and the sergeant Antonio Sena. All seems quiet enough at this time, though yesterday the report was that the victors, who had returned home the day after their entrance here, were about to visit us for the purpose of committing further outrages. The new Governor, with several others, immediately left here, and we have some assurance that we shall be spared their presence. The country is in a sad and ruinous condition.

The statements of this letter are confirmed by a gentleman who has arrived in town from Santa Fe. It is added, that the Priests were also very obnoxious to the Revolutionists, and many of them had suffered personal violence of a most outrageous character.

**FROM TEXAS.**—The New Orleans Advertiser has files of the Texas Telegraph to the 22d ultimo. President Houston has issued a proclamation calling upon the Senators and Representatives to assemble at Houston, the Texas seat of Government, on the 25th of the present month, for purposes connected with the boundary question.

Several gentlemen recently from Bexar, state that a large war party of the Camanches, are laying waste the whole country for several miles west of the Rio Grande; nearly all the wealthy Mexicans in that quarter are removing with their families towards Zacatecas, fearing the approach of the Texan army, which they believe will soon succeed the Camanches.

Mr. Buchanan, of the firm of Hensley & Buchanan, was lately killed near the Sevilla, by a party of Indians.

Flour is now selling in Texas at \$19 per barrel.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Sept. 28.

#### FLORIDA NEWS.

Brig. Gen. Hernandez, returned into town on Tuesday last, from another successful expedition to the south. At Matanzas the forces under his command discovered and secured eight negroes belonging to Messrs Cruger and Depeyster, on Friday 22d inst., who were sent to town on Saturday. On Monday afternoon they succeeded in securing Soncoochy, or Wild Cat, King Philip's son and three other Indians of considerable note. Wild Cat was mounted on a splendid horse, and attired in his native costume, he rode into town with a great deal of savage grace and majesty. His head dress was a plume of white crane feathers and a silver band. He is now confined in the Fort, with his father. It is said he came in expecting that he would be permitted to return; but he now begins to feel some misgivings. He is anxious to return and promises to bring all the negroes and cattle back, which have been taken by his tribe. He is a valuable prisoner and his safe keeping a matter of much consequence.

There is much speculation as to the course intended to be pursued towards him; but the belief is pretty general that he will not be permitted to go. Philip objects to his going but wishes some other Indian sent. It is thought by some that Philip's wishes ought to be consulted in this respect. Others are of opinion that as he came in under a flag of truce, it should be held sacred.

An order was given some days since by Gen. Jesup for the transportation of the prisoners first taken to Castle Pinckney, Charleston Harbor, but the execution of the order has been suspended for the present.

We have procured a copy, which we give below, of the recent order No. 187, of Maj. Gen. Jesup, commanding army of the south, which we learn has been communicated at all the military posts East of the St. Johns.

#### ORDERS—No. 187.

Head Quarters, Army of the South,  
ST. AUGUSTINE, Sep. 27.

Par. 1. The Major General Commanding, returns his thanks to Brigadier General Hernandez, and the officers and troops of his command, both regulars and volunteers, for their excellent conduct in the late expedition South.

A force of less than 110 men have killed and secured 54 Indians and negroes—among the former 5 principal and important chiefs, whose loss to the enemy will be irreparable and several Indians and negroes who will be most valuable as guides to the army.

The Major General assures Brigadier General Hernandez of his approbation of the measures he so promptly adopted, and so gallantly carried out; and he congratulates him and his command on the success of the enterprise—a success which cannot